ORATIO HABIT

IN

Scholâ CHRISTI Orphano-Troph

Coram

Illustrissimo Civitatis PRÆTOR

Dignissimis PRÆSIDIBUS,

Fidissimis THESAURARIIS

ET CÆTERIS

HOSPITIORUM LONDINENS

PATRONIS Benignissimis.

SEPT. *xxj.* 1672.

PErcrebuit quidèm apud Persas (
stantissime Prætor, Senatores Selec
mi, Cives Gravissimi) & inol
consuetudo, gestientibus animis &
Oculis Solem Orientem salutare,
divinâ quâdam adoratione venet
Occidenti autem inviti valedicunt, magno ejulatu, lu
que gravi deplorantes.

Quàm grata, quamque jucunda Cœlo nostro hodiè e
cuit Claritudo, quæ nostros adeò perstrinxit oculos,
tanquam Noctua ad Solem, Nostra jam omnium ing

get acies. Vos equidem estis ille Sol, illi Soles; er in has ædes ingressus, ceu Ortus Solaris Alumnis ris irradiat, & hunc læti accipimus; Abcessum au-, velut Occasum quendam, planctu & lachrymis mæ- rosequimur.

Gravior quidem Nos Miscllos nuper invasit mœror, intrà hos parietes inclusi & Patronis Nostris Orba- contabuimus. Malè perfectò timebamus, nequid in- no fato mali tentatum esset, nequid ab incendio, quod que per Civitatem nostram sævivit, infortunii vobis iderit. Ea fuere tempora, quibus omnia luctu & rore satis completa, ruere & conflagrare persensimus. onuêre Poli, & horrenda cœli facies videbatur. Hinc ior, illic fletus & lachrymæ oculis nostris abortæ, dum Edvardi Sexti Regis Charitatis Monumentum, quo in hâc, nec in aliis quidèm regionibus illustrius in- niri potest, cineribus coopertum vidimus. Effluxit jam tennium, ex quo vobis (dignissimi Viri) debitas pro tantisque Munificentiæ vestræ præmiis grates persol- mus. Nùnc autem (quod Deo visum fuit) mala re- serunt nostra, & meliora nobis arrisêre secula, ut, gatâ tandem priorum cludium tempestate, beneficia & erita vestra gratis animis decantaturi simus.

Exultant animi præsentiâ vestrâ, & Conventûs hu- s celebritatem veneramur. Hic dies est, qui Scholæ stræ in toto anni cursu illuxit ornatissimus, Clementiæ estræ claritudine collustratus.

Jàm non solùm novum lætitiæ præbuistis argumentum, rùm etiam beneficiorum vestrorum memoriam ità reno- astis, ut gratâ saltèm recordatione rependamus. Ecce ritur eum inter alios hodiè elevatis manibus & flexis nibus gratitudinis nostræ victimas vobis oblaturum. Sed

non

non suppetit verborum affluentia, quibus pietatem stram satìs exornarem. Hoc sanè politioris dicend cundiâ dignum videtur, qui concinnos oratione fuco hibere novit; nam meritorum vestrorum amplitudo meas coràm vobis orationem habituri longè superat.

Prorepat tamen loci hujus Genius vos salutatum viribus suis, sed vestrâ fretus benevolentiâ & can suffultus.

Atquè hùc decurrit Orationis nostræ finis, ut, cùm factorum Londini *memorabilium gloriam expander & dignissima charitatis vestræ indicia prædicârint, quamvis Oratorum minimus, inopum & Orphano nomine, qui singulis Hospitiis vestris excepti, indul tiam vestram degustârunt, gratiarum pignora offeram.*

Lætamur nòn parùm hodiè (Patroni benignissimi) q vos, qui satìs irati Neptuni *furorem perpessi estis, cato Numine ad tutum portum appuleritis. Ecce uberrima vobis opulentiæ præmia manent, liberoru conjugum, amicorumque lætitia, rerum per virtu partarum secura possessio.*

Remordent adhùc priorum temporum infortunia, inhæ animis nostris tumefacta quorundam corpora, tot civi cadavera: Quis enim calamitates & Civitatis nos vulnera dissimulare queat? Hìc multos satìs angori vexatos licet videre, hos tamen Londini *strages & r nam gemibundâ voce memorantes audiatis. Hìc is à quibus, quamvis omnis morum probitas recessit, sese cusantes videatis. Et Nos etiam gemitus condupli mus nostros, & hujus, quæ olim inter alias Urbes pr cipatum obtinuit, vicem dolemus.*

Nèc sanè pristinæ fortunæ & vitæ sorditatis obl

 sum

Ecce omnes, qui olim ad opem petendam, ex
s & sordidioris vitæ statu satis penuriâ laboran-
miseriis depressi procedere non erubuimus, melio-
m fortunam omnibus ostentare velut lætum spectа-
cupimus. Quàm liberè malis succumbentes. Alma
r Londinum allevat? quam benignè egenos alit,
rentum orbos nutrit? à quibus sanè largum gra-
n proventum sibimet ipsi demessuit. Etsi tantæ
tionis messis ab illis, qui vestris olim hospitiis ex-
vobis accessura est. Quam quæso ab eis, qui sub
atis vestræ tegmine jam latitantes, merita vestra
e collaudârunt, sperare licet?

ncedite, quæso, mihi veniam ad singula hospitia
a vobis famulandi. In utrisque & Divi Bartho-
i, & Divi Thomæ miseriarum affatim, nec tamen
orem gratiarum actionem licet prospicere. Ecce,
citato cursu & alacritate ad sacras ædes, ut voti-
reces faccrent, & Deum vobis propitium redderent,
rantes facilè videatis; Permagna enim illos reficit
latio, quò nihil, quo cruciatus & angores allevа-
ssint, omninò desit. Reverâ Nosocomium! ubi in
mera & deploranda mala, quæ humanis corporibus
ngunt, oculos conjiciatis. Hic semesa membra, bra-
luxata, facies miris modis pallida, viscera variis
ibus afflicta apparent undique; & tamen omnes in-
entiam & misericordiam vestram comprobant, & vos
aritanos, qui vulnera colligatis, & molle charitatis
n infunditis, verè prositentur.

ed non eadem fortasse ab aliis gratia referetur. Non
a tam humanos tamque compositos exspectetis, Malè
atâ potiùs salutatione tractemini, & inconcinnas pro
bene merenti indulgentiâ gratias demetatis. Hic

apud

apud Bedlam, nil nisi gestus furentes, citatos incess
capilli intonsi, & gesticulosæ manus, videntur. I
tamen minor ad sanam mentem homines revocanda ve
emicuit pietas. Nec quidem laus vestra supprimenda
qui misericordiâ commoti, ad mansuetudinem inflectet
non modicum sumptum feciſtis.

Nollem autem vagabundos & profugos comites n
adsciscere, qui male morati juvenantur, & vi
rum face volutantes, vitam in silentio transeunt. F
quod dicitur Bridewell, cane pejus horrent Ergasteri
& tamen Lictoris coactu appropinquare non recusa
Laudandi estis (Viri spectatissimi,) qui, ne tota civi
hisce pediculosis verminet, rectè consulitis, atque
Medicorum instar, malis ubiquè non solùm per Civi
tem, sed & Rem-publicam totam grassaturis pruden
occurritis. Remittent Spiritus suos aliquandò, & fle
genibus cu'pam agnoscent, misericordiam vestram s
plicantes.

Sed quò tandem præceps feror? Quid ego inter N
farios & facinorosos viros tempus contero? Major
quidem (Patroni candidissimi) ab Alumnis vestris
retis observantiam. Christi Hospitium hoc vocatis,
illam appellationem jure meretur. Vos verè Patres
stros colimus, quibus omnia vel ad famelicos nostros
turandos ventres, vel ad avum vosam nuditatem pre
gendam necessaria abundè ministrantur, à quibus t
quam à pleniore fonte, quicquid in rem nostram s
dimanavit. Estis profectò, fulminante Fortunâ, c
fugium nobis tutissimum. Quid ergò hodiè non exul
mus gaudio, & quovis Apitio beatiores nosmet ipsos, q
bus vel ad sanitatem corporis vel salutem Animæ omn
contigerunt, existimemus?

ndique profectò rerum varietate & penuriâ jacta-
ir, &, priusquàm auxiliatrices manus porrexeritis,
s egestatis miserias experti fuimus. Quàm ami-
a Copiæ exiguæ? quàm squallidæ vestes? quàm
dæ & macilentæ facies? quàm vilis & sordidus
us? Nunc benignior nobis affulsit Deus, nunc La-
næ inarescunt, nunc Calamitas, quæ querula sem-
xistit, celeriter fugit.

bstupescimus sanè (Patroni dignissimi) dùm immen-
Charitatis & Beneficentiæ vestræ indicia recensere
mus. Utinàm hic ardor ità animos inflammaret no-
, ut per totum terrarum Orbem gloriam vestram
Pietatis optimæ Monumenta prædicaremus. Quid
t? nulla erit tam surda posteritas, nulla tam in-
a fama, quæ non in Cœlos debitis laudibus vos von
at.

Agite jam (veneranda Capita, & Patroni selectissimi
Munificentiæ celebritate conspicui) inopum questus
angat, & famelicorum preces & vota remordeant.
Feraces nos humo defixistis, qui sanè culturâ vestrâ
igemus, longiorem indè vobis, crescentibus annis,
sionem, promittentes; Pergite, quæso, ut cœpistis,
e, & Alumnis vestris eâdem, quâ soliti estis, favete
entiâ.

ens Opimus Maximus consiliis vestris jam aspiret,
Patronis nostris, quoniam nobis non licet, mutuam re-
at gratiam & incolumes conservet. Dixi.

Lucas Tymberlake, *Orphanus*.

AN

AN ORATION

Spoken in the School of

CHRIST'S-HOSPITA

BEFORE THE

Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, the Rig
Worſhipful and Worſhipful the Preſident
the Treaſurers, and the reſt of the Wo
ſhipful Governours of the *Hoſpitals* of t
Renowned CITY of *LONDON*.

SEPT. *xxj.* 1672.

May it pleaſe your Honour, and this Worſhipful Aſſembly,

I have heard, that there hath been not long ſince a A
univerſary Rehearſal made of thoſe learned Sermon
Preached before your Lordſhip, on your Sacred Eaſt
Feſtivals. A good Way indeed to whet on t
minds of the Auditors, and revive thoſe pious Dutie
which were preſſed on them. Mens Memories *beii*
pertuſa dolia, *like leaking Veſſels, through the ri*
whereof, the heavenly liquor of Divine Truth is
apt to make its paſſage. Good reaſon therefore, the
ſhould be one, that might obviate this defect, and
his perſwaſive Rhetorick charm the Ears of
Auditors, and captivate their affections.

But truly, why there ſhould be in this place, on th
Feſtival, a Rehearſal Oration, or a Repetition in En
li

h of what hath formerly, or now on this day been ſented to your Worſhips, I known not. Only your mands for this preſent ſervice, muſt be our Apology. am ſure neither the ſtate of the Matter, nor any latter of State preſented by my Fellow Orphan, *th deſerve your commendation, or merit your ap-auſe. Only we are willing to let you ſee, how thank-l we are to your Worſhips, while we endeavour to oclaim your Acts of Charity in variety of Lan-ıage, though in a rude dreſs, and courſe Com-ements.*

And now behold my Fellow Orphans *Genius, if the eightineſ of your Affairs will admit him, is ready preſent you with a brief Rehearſal of what hath been cpreſt in* Latin, *in a home-ſpun* Engliſh *Stile and aſhion.*

Benjamin Waters, *Orphan.*

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ight Honourable, Right Worſhipful, and our moſt worthy Patrons,

IT is the cuſtom of the *Perſians* to welcome the morning Sun with grateful acclamations, and pay him the tribute of their early Devotions; but when they ſee him leaving their Hemiſphear, and poſting to the Weſtern *Indies*, their minds are clouded with ow, and all their joy ſets with it.

What a glorious Conſtellation hath this day appeared ur Horizon, which lately ſeem'd black and diſmal?

Not

Not one, but many Suns and Stars dart forth their
ſplendent beams, enough to dazle the eyes of ſuch po
Nothings as we are. You are (Right Honourable) th
Glorious Sun, and you (our Worthy Patrons) the
gliſtering Stars which we ſo admire, and adore, who
appearance this day, revives our Hearts; but t
thoughts of your departure, eclipſeth our joy, a
leaves a damp upon our Spirits.

Too long a Night of ſorrow and amazement late
ſurprized us, while we felt the ſharp arrows of t
Almighty, and after that were ſcared by thoſe diſm
Flames, that ſurrounded our Habitations, which ma
us to conclude, that all our hopes ſhould have had
fatal Burial in thoſe Aſhes, before we ſpied your hel
ing Hands ſtretched forth for our reſtauration.

We little thought once to have enjoyed another *Se*
tembers Feſtival, to commemorate your Acts
Charity, and pay you the deſerved tribute of our gra
tude, when we ſaw this Foundation of our Royal *Edwa*
reduced to heaps of rubbiſh; But bleſſed be God, th
hath by the expenſive Bounty of you (our Worth
Patrons) once more reſtored us to a quiet being, a
after ſo long a Parentheſis of eight Years interruptio
hath given us the happineſs to ſee our Foſter Fathe
once more conven'd on this day in this place, who
Building, we that are *Minerva's* Souldiers, do aſcribe
that Lovely *Eraſmus*, whoſe Eſcutchion proclains hi
to be a Noble Patron and Worthy Benefactor.

Your preſence makes our hearts leap within us, a
adds a new luſtre and ſplendour to this place, and
reflection, cauſeth your Perſons to be Glorious, a
this Worthy Aſſembly to be conſpicuous.

As for us, little Frie, we have ventured in a rude and
olish'd ſtyle to congratulate you, and on our bended
es to offer up the Victims of our Thankfulneſs unto
, our Patrons, to whom we owe our very Lives and
ings. We want, we confeſs, words to court your
s, and language to ſet forth the Noble Acts of your
unty, Favour and Benificence. Your Worth, your
avity, and the veneration of this Aſſembly do all
uire ſome ſublimer Wit and Fancie to extol them,
n ſuch a poor Oratour can arrive at, who hath pre-
ned to appear before you this day; yet rather than
phans ſhall be cenſured as guilty of a Soleciſm in
ir behaviour, give me leave I beſeech you (Right
nourable) to make an humble rehearſal of your Acts
Charity, and loudly proclaim your Pious Bounty.

I am this day the Poors interpreter, who have deſired
to tell you; that your Acts of Piety are well re-
ted by them, and leave a ſweet ſmell in their Noſtrils,
ecially in theſe, who are you Foſter Children.

Glad are all the Poor of your ſeveral *Hoſpitals*, that
u yet ſurvive, and have eſcaped that Shipwreck,
ich others ſuffered in that Inundation of ſcorching
e; they ſtill retain a lively ſenſe of Gods revengeful
nd, and pity *London* in her Sorrows.

The Lame, the broken Limb, the diſtemper'd Head,
Macerated Lungs, though roaring under the ſenſe
their preſent Pain and Torture, can yet fetch a Sigh
remembrance of *Londons* late condition.

The Sturdy Vagrant, whilſt he is working at the Mill,
fering the juſt deſert of his lewd behaviour, cannot
t reflect upon his vitious Life, and with Tears bewail
nſelf, that he hath procured *Londons* Plagues, and
ded fuel to her Fire

And

And truly the Pale Face, the Hungry Belly, the Nake
Back, the helpleſs Widow, and the out-caſt Orpha
do all redouble their Sighs in remembrance of her pa
and preſent Miſeries.

As for their own eſtate, they think it no ſhame t
tell the World, that their ſeveral conditions were one
ſad enough, when they were grapling ſome with tor
menting Pains, and Conſumptive Diſeaſes, and other
conflicting with preſſing Wants and Poverty. Bu
now through the goodneſs of God and the Piety o
your Worſhips, all tears are wiped from their Eyes
and the ſenſe of Miſery quite fled. Ah! happy ar
they, that are folded in *Londons* imbracements and che
riſhed in her boſom, whoſe broken Bones have bee
Sett, their Wounds Healed, their Hungry Belli
repleniſhed, their Naked Backs Clothed, all which rit
up and call you Bleſſed.

It is to you (Right Honourable, and our moſt wor
thy Patrons) that the Poor owe a due Acknowledg
ment of their preſent ſuccour, and this day deſire t
pay their Debt unto You. They that view your Hoſpi
tals of St. *Bartholomew* and St. *Thomas* will tell you
how thankful they are by the language of their tears
and the joyful applauſe of their lips for your mercy t
them. See, how nimble the Cripple ſtrives to foot it
that he may get firſt to the Temple to bleſs God fo
you that have been the only Authors of his Welfare
A *Noſocomium* indeed you ſee, full of conſumptiv
Bodies, and diſeaſed Perſons; but yet a *Bethel*, praiſing
God for you, who like good *Samaritans* have boun
up their Wounds, and poured in the Oyl of your Cha
rity into them.

A

As for thoſe in *Bedlam*, that have loſt their ſenſe and ſon, they cannot well diſtinguiſh between kindneſs l ſeverity; nor do they underſtand, what Morality ans. But your Worſhips do well to lay to heart ir miſery, and ſpare no coſt to reduce them to their mer ſenſes. Time may come, when the Organ of ir reaſon is reſtored, that they may thank you, I beg pardon for their incivilities to you.

What you may expect in *Bridewell*, from ſturdy grants, I know not; but ſure I am, your Care is t leſs ſeen in reclaiming the vitia ed practices of cor- ɔt men, than in removing the Diſtempers of weak ıture. The whole City will thank you, that in- ſtrious Arts are incouraged by you, and the hands idle perſons taught how get their living. In this u are highly to be commended, that your Worſhips, e good Phyſitians, purge the Body Politick from ɛcant humors, I mean from ſturdy Vagrants, who ɔuld infeſt it.

You know how to apply Cathartick Medicines unto oſe Maladies, which otherwiſe would prove gan- eenous and infective. And no doubt your Patients ill hereafter thank you, when they have learned the ɛſſon of Induſtry, which now a ſeverer Diſcipline torteth from them.

But whether do I rove and wander? what make I nong Vagabonds and uncivil Perſons, who are alto- ther deſtitute of Morality. Fare them well, and uch good may the Laſh do thoſe, whom milder Di- ipline cannot better.

As for us Orphans, we are better taught, in this of *hriſts-Hoſpital*, to prize our worthy Patrons and noble

noble Benefactors. It is to You (Right Honourabl
Right Worſhipful, and our worthy Patrons) that w
deſire this day to pay a larger tribute of Thankfulnes
Though we are not able to retalliate Your Bounty, y
our Gratitude ſhall bear a due proportion to it. Yo
are our Fathers, that daily provide all Neceſſaries bo
for Back and Belly for us, whoſe ſtreams of Liberalit
overflow their Banks, and ſwell beyond their Channe
What ſhall I ſay? You are the Orphans Hope an
Sanctuary in their troubles, whoſe bounteous Hand
have freely relieved our Wants, when we were o
every ſide begirt with fear and ſorrow.

Why may not we now boaſt of our Happineſs, an
tell the whole City, that we are as well provided for
as the Sons of greater Perſons? Nothing truly is wan-
ting to us, that may make us uſeful in our Generations.

They that view our ſtately Hall, (thanks to our nobl
Preſident the worthy Rebuilder of it) our well ſprea
Tables, our wholeſome Diet, our convenient Lodg-
ings, our decent Apparel, our Oeconomical Diſci-
pline, our Scholaſtick Literature, whereby we are
rendred uſeful to this City or Foreign Countries, will
ſoon emulate our Happineſs, and break out in admira-
tion of Gods goodneſs, and highly applaud the Piety
and noble Generoſity of You, our worthy Patrons,
whoſe Heads and Hearts are always conſulting our
Welfare. As for us Orphans, while we live, we will
commemorate your Acts of Charity, and proclaim
your Worth throughout the World, who ſpare no
Coſt to make this little Nurſery to thrive and proſper.
And we hope it ſhall never repent you of your Labour,
while you ſee ſuch young Plants grow and flouriſh.

Go on, I beſeech, moſt worthy Patrons, as you
ve begun, and lay the Topſtone of this noble Foun-
tion. Let the Widow and the Fatherleſs ſee the
eet influence of your native Candour, and taſte the
eetneſs of your Benificence.

God Almighty proſper your Undertakings, and re-
mpence you a thouſand fold into your Boſom, and
ward all our pious Benefactors, who are ſo expenſive
their Charity to the poor and helpleſs Orphan.

Thomas Hanſon, Orphan.

FINIS.